THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. VI. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, April 21, 1827. No. 18.

TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till, directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

DRAWING

On Wednesday the 25th of April next.

Virginia State Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

Dismal Swamp Canal Co.

SIXTH CLASS,

To be drawn at Norfolk,

On Wednesday the 25th of April next.

J. B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE

MANAGERS.

SIXTY NUMBER—COMBINATION LOTTERY—NINE DRAWN BALLOTS.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$10,000 is	$10,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	1,564	1,564
5	1,000	5,000
10	500	5,000
20	200	4,000
45	100	4,500
102	50	5,100
102	20	2,040
1632	8	13,056
11475	4	45,900

Making a grand Total of $102,660

Prizes payable forty days after, the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets $4 | Quarters $1
Halves 2 |

☞ Orders from the country, (free of postage) will meet with prompt attention if addressed to

Wm. D. Gordan.

Elizabeth-City, March 17.

RECEIVED

By schr. Mary Frances, Stevens, from Porto Rico.

13 Hhds. 16 bls. } Prime retailing Sugar.

For sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jr.

Elizabeth-City, March 10.

Fresh Garden Seed

Just received and for sale by

WM. D. GORDAN, Agent.

Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3.

SALT.

400 Bushels Liverpool coarse Salt. For sale by

Wright & Williams

Elizabeth-City, Feb. 3.

JOB-PRINTING

Of all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE.*

Patent Grist Mill.

The subscriber having obtained Letters Patent for his improvement in the Grist Mill, informs the public that he will dispose of individual rights or rights for counties or States, on terms that will enable the purchaser to make a profit on their purchase. The stones of his Mill running in counter directions, renders it obvious that it creates less friction and gains more action with a small power than can be obtained by any other invention. He will have one in complete operation in Greensboro' in a few days.

Benjamin Overman.

Greensborough, N. C. March 17—7. Bt

State of North-Carolina,

Camden County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

J. C. Ehringhaus, Admr. of Wm. T. Muse, dec vs. Wilson Sanderlin. — Orig'l attachment, levied on the lands of Wilson Sanderlin, adjoining the lands of Jno. Brite, Benj. Overton's heirs & others Jan. 30 1827.

It is therefore ordered, that six weeks public notice thereof be given to the said Wilson Sanderlin, by advertisement in the Elizabeth-City Star, that unless he appeared at the next Term of our said Court, to be held at the Court-House in Camden, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday of March next, and plead to said action, final judgment will be entered up against him.

Test

Mal. S. Lewis, Ck.

Camden County, April 7.

Broken Open

And stolen from the shop of the Subscriber on the night of the 25th inst. sundry goods, to wit:—One fowling piece, half stock, draw loops, double breech and carved; half keg of powder, about 100 lbs. coffee, some sugar, part of a keg of tobacco, several pair of shoes, one jug of W. I. rum, several gallons of brandy, sundry cambricks, callicoes and cloths, several pair of stockings, two of which were silk, two hats, having in them George W. Deford's name, besides other goods. Also, sundry notes of hand, receipts, cash, &c. viz:—one note against John Brothers for $30, due January next; one note vs. Eli White for $20; one note vs. John Gueis for $21 60; one receipt of Miles White for 54 barrels and 2 bushels corn, with a credit of $10; several Constable's receipts, to wit: Jos. Halsey's Nathan Bagley's, Wm. Newbould's & Benj. L. White's; one note vs. Joseph Tuttle and Simon Overman, the amount not particularly recollected; together with various other notes, receipts and goods not described.

FIFTY DOLLARS reward will be given to any person who will apprehend the thieves and goods, or Twenty-Five Dollars for the thieves alone.

John Weeks

Little River Bridge, March 26—13.

JUST RECEIVED

And for sale by A. Fobes, Jr.

2000 bushels Turks Island SALT.

march 13.

Wanted to Purchase,

A good *MILCH COW*, for which the cash will be given. Enquire at this OFFICE.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

NEW GOODS.

Just received a partial supply of Spring Goods, consisting of

6-4 7-4 8-4 & 9-4 Table Diaper,
3-4 Bird's eye do.
Irish Shirtings,
Linen and long Lawn,
Lamb'd swiss *Muslins*,
Jackonet do.
Striped and color'd *Muslins*,
Callicoes and *Muslin* Prints,
Cambrick Ginghams,
Crape shawls and Hkfs.
Parasols,
Mens' Ware of almost every description, suitable for Summer,
Ladie's high and spring heel prunelle, Sattin, & morocco Shoes,
Men's and Boy's Leather Shoes,
Bbls. Mess Prime and Cargo Pork, (New,)
do. Flour, Rum, Whiskey, and Brandy,
12 dozen W. Hoes.

IN STORE,

1200 Bushels Salt.

All for Sale by

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, April 14.

NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of contradicting a report, which has been industriously circulated to the injury of his business; that he intended moving from this place. He hereby publicly tenders his thanks to the good citizens of this, and the adjoining county of Perquimans, for the liberality of their patronage; and informs them that he now has, and intends keeping, an extensive assortment of all the *MEDICINES* in use by the regular faculty. He also has the proper instruments to perform all the ordinary operations in Surgery. He again respectfully tenders his services to his friends and the public in general, in all the various branches of his profession, and promises the most unremitting attention to all who may be so kind as to patronize him.

John N. Butt, M. D.

Nixonton, April 14, 1827. Tf

State of North-Carolina

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

Patrick Noithern vs. James Tatem. — Orig'l Attachment levied on the lands of James Tatem, adjoining the lands of David Jones and Josiah Butt, in Gibbs' Woods.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Tatem, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is ordered*, that publication be made in the Elizabeth-City Star for two months, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck, on the last Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness, *Spence Hall*, Clerk of our said Court at office in Currituck, the last Monday in February, Anno Domini 1827, and 51st Year of American Independence.

A Copy.

Spence Hall, C. C. C

Currituck County, April 14.

JUST RECEIVED

By Schooner Experiment, Tripp, from St. Bartholomews:

1500 bushels coarse Salt,
7 hogsheads Rum,
3 bags of Coffee,

Also by schr. Quincy, Stoddard, from Boston

12 barrels N. E. Rum,
6 quintals Fish,
250 bushels Irish Potatoes.

For sale by

A. Fobes, jun

Elizabeth-City, April 7. Tf

JUST RECEIVED.

Apple Brandy,
W. India and N. E. Rum,
Rye Whiskey,
Superfine Flour,
Loaf and brown Sugar,
Mess and prime Pork,
Gunpowder Tea,
Powder and Shot,
Soap, Candles and Raisins,
Pepper and Salt-petre,
Large and small twist Tobacco,
Coffee and Cheese,
Putty and Glass,
Lamp Oil, very superior.

Richard Wyatt.

Elizabeth-City, March 24. Tf

WANTED

On the Dismal Swamp Canal immediately

50 able bodied Laborers,

for which a good price will be given. In case of my absence, application to be made to Mr. Littleton S. Savage, at the Canal Bridge.

L Delano.

April 7. Et

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

Farmer's Repository.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

On the selection of Seed Corn.

Wake Forest, N. C. Jan. 15, 1827.

DEAR SIR,

I have endeavored, in conformity to your request, to find the communication I some years ago made to the newspapers, of Joseph Cooper's method of selecting seed corn; but in vain, though I have searched several files of papers, and a series of almanacks, in which I remember to have seen it. It was my intention, upon this failure, to have furnished you with what my memory retained of the information Mr. Cooper gave me, but it has somehow been delayed to this time, when happening to see in the 2d volume of the American Farmer, a letter from John Taylor, of Caroline, to George W. Jeffreys, recommending a mode of selection that was pointedly condemned by Mr Cooper's, I have been reminded of what I owe to one who has laid the whole agricultural community under so many obligations. As these conflicting opinions are sustained by perhaps equal authority, it appears to me *new*, as it may have done to you *before*, that it is important both should be known, in order that the fact, now held doubtful, may be subjected to further experiment, and settled by other and uniform testimony.

In a tour to the north, about the year 1810, I paid a visit to the celebrated N. Jersey farmer, Joseph Cooper, who then resided on the banks of the Delaware, opposite to Philadelphia. In a walk over his field, I remarked what I thought the great proportion of ears of corn to the stalks on which they grew; and asked Mr. C. if my impression was correct—if his corn was not unusually prolific? He answered me in the affirmative, and proceeded to inform me how it had attained that quality. It was owing to his selecting for seed the ears from stalks which produced two or more each, while the corn was standing in the field. He illustrated the effects of his peculiar mode of selection by an anecdote. A Judge Pennington (I think that was the name,) had made the same observation that I had, and asked for some of his *prolific sort of corn* for seed. Mr. Cooper supplied him. After a few years, the Judge applied for more, saying the seed had degenerated and quite run out, and though at first unusually productive, it was now no better than corn of the common sort. Mr. C. asked if he had observed his injunctions as to the method of saving seed. He said he remembered none; but his method had been, when the corn lay in a heap, to select the largest and fairest ears. Mr. C. assured him that this was the worst selection he could have made, for these large and fair ears were produced singly upon a stalk, and would infallibly produce stalks bearing no more, and of course an inferior crop. The Judge was once more furnished with seed, upon a promise to select in the prescribed manner, and no complaints were afterwards made of its degeneracy.

What the estimated advantage of Mr. Cooper's mode of selection was, I do not exactly recollect; I remember the impression that it was more moderate than I had expected, considering the importance he seemed to attach to it. I think he might have calculated, that in the many years he had pursued the plan, his crops had from this cause been improved about 12 or 15 per cent.

If what I recollect of Mr. Cooper's practice and opinions shall appear adapted to promote rational and successful inquiry, or to the establishment of a useful fact, you are at liberty to make such use of this as you may think proper; and I shall be gratified that I have been able, in this imperfect manner, and at this protracted period, to furnish an acceptable answer to your inquiry.

With great respect,
I am
Your obedient servant,
CALVIN JONES.

J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

On Milch Cows.

BY T. PICKERING.

In order to encourage the procuring and propagation of improved breeds of cattle, sheep, and swine, the Trustees of the State Society of Agriculture have instituted an annual show of these animals, and given premiums for those deemed the best. I view it as a valuable institution. But, with great deference I would inquire, whether giving rewards for the *biggest* and the *fattest* is the best mode of obtaining the *most valuable* breeds.—Bakewell, the English celebrated breeder of cattle, sheep, and swine, exercised his genius to produce such as were excellent in form, of sufficient size, which yielded the greatest quantity of meat on the most valuable joints, and would grow and fatten on the smallest quantities of food. These circumstances will, I conceive, merit the attention of the Society, should it hereafter have means of bestowing premiums of this sort. In the fattening of cattle and sheep, there is a point to be attained at which their flesh will be of the best quality, and most valuable to the consumer. Is not all beyond this a waste of time and of expense?

The quality of cows is highly interesting to the farmer who makes butter and cheese. Some yield little of either, although giving much milk. And Dr. Anderson mentions an instance of one cow from whose milk no butter could be made. She was purchased of a farmer who kept a large dairy, by a person who had no other cow, and thus the discovery was made.—Thrown into the general mass, her milk had been useless, and her keeping a dead loss to the farmer—Hence the Doctor judiciously recommends the setting, in a separate pan, the milk of every cow, to ascertain its quality; that such as give meagre milk may be fattened and sent to the slaughter house.—This experiment will assist the farmer in selecting the cows most proper to be the parents of his future stock. Cows which, in equal time make fatter calves than others may be presumed to give richer milk, or greater quanties of a good quality; and the calves of such cows may be raised with a fair prospect of obtaining an improved breed.

I had often seen descriptive marks for a good cow; some appearing rational, others fanciful. I once asked an observing neighbor, what marks determined his choice. "I look" said he, "to the bag—if that be large, *and the teats far apart*, I am satisfied." I was struck with this answer. A cow's bag consists of four lobes, or dugs.

If these were large, the entire bag will be large, and the teats far asunder. After the famous Oakes cow had obtained the premium at the Cattle show of 1816, I went purposely to see her. On approaching near enough, I looked to her bag and teats. These were further asunder than those of any cow I had ever seen; and her bag, of course, was of an extraordinary size. But her milk was uncommonly rich. Mr. Oakes told me the veal of her calves had always been unusually fat. Mr. Oakes not being a farmer, had not raised any of them.—Probably the like disposition to fatten (depending, doubtless, as well on the offspring, as on the dams) has thrown into the bucher's hands many fine calves and lambs which ought to have been saved as the surest means of obtaining the most valuable stock. Bakewell's wonderful improvements in live stock were effected by his always selecting and keeping the best of breeders.

From the New-York Times.

Cultivation of Silk.

There is no question that the culture of silk in this country, will become a lucrative branch of industry and commerce, without any aid in its progress, beyond its profits to the cultivators.

A want of practical knowledge concerning the details of this business, deters many from attempting it, while doubts of the adaptation of our climate discourage others. This subject has recently undergone a thorough investigation in Great Britain, and inquiring men are so satisfied that *climate* is not the main bar to success in the culture of silk, that they have obtained a charter of incorporation for a company with the capital of 1,000,000*l.* entitled, "The British, Irish, and Colonial Silk Company," for the purpose of raising this valuable product throughout the British Island.

The principal cause why cultivators have succeeded so ill in very many instances is, that the worms have been placed in too great numbers in an apartment, and have perished for want of that quality in the air, which animal life consumes when crowded into a narrow compass. "The silkworm is an exotic, to whose health the torrid summers of Italy are no less prejudicial than the cold climate of the north. In its native regions it passes its short existence on the branches of those trees that furnish its food, exposed to the soft breezes of an eastern climate, which carry off those pestilential vapours that are liable to collect around it in confined situations."

Experiments upon a small scale have been successfully made both in this country and England, but whenever it has been attempted on a scale of sufficient magnitude for the purpose of commerce, it has met with little success, and sometimes with complete failure. This has arisen principally, if not altogether, from a supposition of the cultivator, that regular attendance of stated hours, with plenty of suitable food, was all that was necessary to ensure a good crop, without reference to the *risk of crowding* them. But this is the grand error to be avoided. Thousands may be kept in an apartment during the first stage of their existence, but as they increase in size they should be separated by a few hundreds to a room. It has been found that a small parcel of one or two thousand have produced more ounces of silk, and of a better quality than three times the number previously kept in the same enclosure, and receiving the same treatment. And this is not all—where so many die in the latter stages of their lives, it operates like a kind of pestilence upon those who survive, injurious to the staple which they may ultimately wind; and a loss is farther sustained upon the leaves, and the labor bestowed upon those which perish.

In every part of the United States there will probably be sufficient heat in the course of the summer for the short life of the silkworm; but it will not be practicable to keep as many in one apartment, where the temperature of the night varies materially from the day, rendering it necessary to shut the windows to keep them from being chilled, as the air thus becomes less pure in proportion to their numbers.

The most perfect neatness is as requisite to the health and growth of the animal, the brightness, fineness, & weight of the silk, as open air and the freshness and plenty of its food.

The leaves of the white mulberry are its natural aliment. The effect of resorting to substitutes, such as lettuce, black mulberry, &c. may keep it alive, but will disappoint the proprietor in the quality and quantity of the produce.

The "British and Irish silk company" have published a translation from the "Count Dandolo's essay on the art of rearing silk worms," which is said to contain the most ample instructions relative to the raising of this valuable commodity. Count Dandolo is an Italian cultivator and agriculturist, and adds the weight of philosophical inductions to his experience and observation.

The work is said to be unrivalled for the exactness of the information it gives respecting the management of the insect, and the cultivation of the mulberry. The latter is not difficult, but the former requires the most scrupulous and faithful adherence to prescribed rules. We are persuaded that skill and enterprise only are wanting to render the culture of silk profitable in this country to an almost unlimited extent, and this product has an advantage not yet mentioned, viz: that it occupies but six weeks from the beginning to the end of its life; and, that during the first part it requires but little care or provision, and that every part of the necessary attendance can be rendered by women and children.—This short period will not interfere with winter schools, nor with the usual routine of domestic industry, except for the above mentioned period commencing on the first of June.

In a late number of this paper, we quoted part of a memoir respecting mulberry tree, from the "observations of Mr. Stephenson of Ayrshire, on the culture of silk," and we hope to see that and the essay of Count Dandolo, soon republished in this country, for the benefit of those who are interested in this subject.—We cannot but recommend to every one who has a spare spot of land where a tree can grow, to plant the mulberry preparatory to the profit which they will yield, as soon as people become awakened to the great advantages to be derived from the cultivation of the silk.

The low price of Cotton, compels our farmers to look about for some substitute, whereby they may be enabled to support their families.—Three substitutes are offered to them—Sugar, Silk and Wine. In the lower part of the State, sugar, is becoming an article of extensive cultivation. A friend in Earley County, writes us last year he made 1800 lbs. of good sugar from an acre and a quarter of cowpened pine land. We have a sample of his sugar for exhibition, which is highly creditable for his skill and industry.

[*Milledgeville Journal, 27th ult.*

Under the head of "*American Restrictions*," we find the following article in the Glasgow Courier, of late date:—

"Amongst the other important questions which form the subject of negotiations between the British Government and the American Ambassador, Mr. Gallatin, now in London, the question regarding the trade which the U. States carry on with India, will stand in the first rank. The treaty betwixt the two countries regulating it expires next year, and it remains to be seen if the United States will be allowed to retain the same privileges which they now enjoy, without an equivalent in return. At present American ships enjoy greater privileges in that trade than even British ships direct from Great Britain. The amount of the trade of the United States with India, imports and exports, is at present about £2,500,000 annually, exclusively of freights and charges. Surely this is a trade which is worth looking after by this country, and which, if given away, ought to bring us something in return in another quarter. We are surprised that our shipping and our mercantile interests are not making some inquiries about the subject, in order to learn what is going on, and what the views and objects are both of the British and the American Government. The United States will not allow a ship belonging to this country, we mean the mother country, to take in a cargo in the United States, in order to carry it to any of our North American Colonies, and why should we allow ships from and belonging to the United States to take in a cargo in the river Thames, or at any other British ports, to proceed with the same direct to any port in Hindostan, and to any port in the eastern world within the limits of the East India Company's charter; a privilege which *bona fide* British ships are not permitted to enjoy?"

The *War Bulletin*, recently promulgated by Governor Troup, has excited feelings of indignation in all parts of the state. Many who have hitherto warmly supported him, "through thick and thin," and appeared to be disposed to "go the whole amount" for him, stop suddenly short, at this juncture, and will follow him no further. As much as they are opposed to the President, they are in favor of the Union—and with all their friendship for the Governor, they will not assist him in breaking down the bolwark of our liberties.—The patriotic yeomanry of this state will never countenance one who can calmly and deliberately talk of severing the Union—one who would light the torch of civil war in our borders, and demolish the fair fabric of our institutions reared by the patriotism and cemented by the blood of our fathers.—[*Macon Tel.*

[FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL]

It is pleasant and profitable sometimes pause from the excitement of party differences, and reflect on the policy by which we have been enabled to attain to our present eminence in the great family of nations. Geographically separated from the kingdoms of the old world, nature herself seems to have pointed out to us the wisdom of keeping ourselves aloof from the disputes which are perpetually arising from a proximity of situation, without a consanguinity of interests.—Our happiness unmitigated by the evils of a jealous neighborhood; and possessing in the various latitudes which intervene between our northern and southern boundaries, all characters of soil and facilities of climate for the production of all things which are requisite for the preservation and enjoyment of life; it is only necessary, in addition, that we should possess wisdom to see and improve these advantages, in order to reach the consummation of our destiny. Our lot has been cast in a felicitous age: the day of strife and the tumult of danger are present to us only in the page of the historian; we were not at the purchase of the inheritance, but, with all its privileges and enjoyments, it is ours; and to its preservation it becomes us to direct all our exertions. With a view to this end, the true policy of our country is, to secure ourselves against the dangers of foreign hostility, and to cherish and keep in activity a spirit of union at home.

For our security against foreign hostility our first reliance is on our navy.—Eulogy on this important arm of our defence, if not absurd, may be regarded as supererogatory. It has spoken its own eulogy in tones of thunder; it has recorded its own renown in characters of flame. In the day of peril it was our floating rampart on the waves, breasting alike, the surges of the ocean and the shock of conflict. It repelled the invader, it silenced the taunter, it subdued the victor who had triumphed on every sea. When it went forth, it was accompanied with the mingled hopes and fears of a free a brave, but an infant people; when it returned, it had realized the hopes of the most sanguine, and calmed the fears of the most timid; it returned, having filled the measure of its country's glory, and laid the foundation of a national pride and confidence, on which there may, in after ages, arise an edifice of naval splendor surpassing the proudest fabrics of renown which the ancient world has ever witnessed, and over which the flag of the Union shall wave in triumphant tranquility, to remotest time. But it has done more for us than the mere achievement of fame; it has, by convincing other powers, that we have the means and the courage to resist foreign agression, and to protect our own rights and privileges, compelled them to respect us as a nation. It has won for us station, as well as renown. When we accomplished our independence, we were matriculated in the school of nations; the result of the last war was our graduation. We have now to support the rank, which by energy and perseverance we have obtained. Unless our navy be adequately protected and increased the next conflict—for we must enjoy an exclusive privilege if we are exempted from wars—will destroy all the reputation which the last has achieved for us. Without that protection and increase, our commerce might be impeded, and our commercial marine subjected to insult and injury by those numerous powers who yield to no restraint but that of fear. Without that protection and increase we should be dissolved from performing our part in the obligation of enforcing the recognized laws of nations, which has devolved upon us from the moment of our admission into membership with nations. Finally, without a due regard to this important branch of our defence, we could not send into every sea those powerful diplomatists of an independent people, those eloquent organs of representative feelings, those efficient vehicles of the principles of political freedom, which are to be found in our ships of war, displaying our blended stripes and stars, where, hitherto, scarcely a single gleam of freedom has rendered visible to oppressed humanity the gloom of despotism in which it has been involved.

Connected with our navy is our system of fortifications, by which the main inlets of our coasts are overlooked and defended; which will enable a small military force to act with the efficiency of a large army without such auxiliaries; and under the protection of which our fleets and ships may find shelter from disaster. The experience of the last war has impressed on us the necessity of these fortifications. We then saw an arrogant enemy sailing up our bays and inlets, ravaging the shores on either side, and committing acts of wantonness and plunder on the defenceless citizens. It was a lesson prolific in individual suffering, but it will prove profitable to the nation. The policy of these fortifications is not to be viewed and advocated on sectional grounds; it is, emphatically, our national policy. The inlets of our country, are her outlets also. They are the vents from which the produce of our Eastern, Western, and Southern States are passed into distant markets. To suppose, therefore, that the West is not interested in the perfection of this system, as some narrow politicians have pretended, is an error against truth and common sense. No one who has marked the accumulation of western produce in the warehouses of our Atlantic, can pretend that the West is uninterested in the progress of a system which is to defend the cities and sea-ports on our Atlantic frontier from plunder and destruction. No one, who has beheld the droves of provisions which pour from the West along the main roads of our Eastern States, will for a moment support the proposition that the West is reckless whether a system shall be complete or not, which is to prevent a foreign fleet from riding in our bays and rivers of the ocean, and sending its foraging parties to infest our roads and intercept our herds. When our coast shall be girt with a chain of ramparts, no such contingency will enter into our apprehensions. On this subject we cannot do better than quote the forcible language used by Washington himself, in his valedictory address. "The West derives from the East supplies requisite to its growth and comfort, and what is perhaps of still greater consequence, it must of necessity, owe the *secure* enjoyment of indispensable *outlets* for its own productions, to the weight, influence, and the future maritime strength of the Atlantic side of the Union, directed by an indissoluble community of interest as *one nation*. Any other tenure by which the *West* can hold this separate advantage, whether derived from its own separate strength, or from an apostate and unnatural connexion with any foreign power, must be intrinsically precarious."

Another branch of our national defence is that which is embraced in the system of internal improvement. Although our fortifications may present an efficient defence against the attempts of a hostile squadron to enter our harbors; it must be obvious that, in the event of a war with any nation possessing a powerful navy, the mouths of our bays and rivers may be blockaded, so as to render it dangerous, if not impracticable, to preserve an intercourse between our Northern and Southern States by sea. Our coasters might be intercepted as soon as they were out of the range of our own forts, and plundered and destroyed in sight of our own shores. To provide a remedy for this evil, it is a part of the policy which wisdom and experience teach us, to construct a chain of canals by which that intercourse which may be prohibited by the usual channel, can be carried on through the country itself, where it will be subject to less impediment, and to none of the dangers of the sea. Thus, although all egress from our ports should be effectually cut off by the vigilance and activity of an enemy, the interchange of the products of our various States, the manufactures of the North for the raw material of the South, and the provisions, material and manufactures of the West, for the products of all the Eastern States, would be free from hazard or intermission. By means of this chain of canals, also, troops and munitions of war could be conveyed from one port to another, from one State to another, from the Atlantic to the Canada frontier, so as to concentrate, in case of emergency, an efficient force on any one point where danger might present itself. Those among us who witnessed the difficulties and disasters which occurred during the last war, in the transportation of munitions; who saw the prodigious expenditures necessarily incurred, the amount of arms and munitions unavoidably lost, the delays by which the energy of our troops was paralyzed, and many schemes of high promises were rendered abortive, will be best able to appreciate the value of an improvement by which the military intercourse, so essential in time of war, will be rendered at once rapid and secure from these injurious contingencies.

The Military Academy at West Point, successfully directed to the introduction of a more perfect efficiency into the army, and furnishing the material for its ready organization, on a more extensive scale, whenever the exigencies of the times should call for such an increase: the different schools of practice for artillery and infantry: the adoption of a uniform system of tactics for the militia: the establishment of a navy hospital: the annual expenditure for the gradual increase and improvement of the Navy: the construction of dry docks: the institution of a Naval Academy: the surveys of our coast: the clearing of our rivers: are all measures incidentally connected with the great policy of national defence, and ought to be always considered and discussed in connection with that important system.

Blessed with every variety of soil and climate; our citizens enterprising and industrious; whenever this system of national defence shall be perfected in all its parts, although hostile navies should extend a chain from our most northern sea-port to the Gulf of Mexico, relying on the boundless resources with which Providence has blessed us, our prosperity will continue in an unimpeded march. The thunders of war may mingle with the ravings of the surges which wash our shores, but they will disturb not our security. A cluster of nations united under one general system, conforming to one uniform policy of defence, and allied by ties of a dearer and more durable character than those which bind alien sovereignties to each other, we shall enjoy all the advantages of reciprocal intercourse without interruption from without: and shall be ready to concentrate whenever the first blaze of the beacon fires shall summon us to protect our soil from the invader, or to avenge its violation. A system of States, each moving round its own axis, and all revolving round a common centre, the harmony of our course will receive no interruption. All that can be required to give perfect efficiency to this system of national defence is—"*to cherish and keep in activity a spirit of union at home.*

(To be continued.)

From the Pittsburgh Statesman.

Nothing could be more striking illustrative of the wisdom, prudence and integrity of the present administration of the General Government, than the grounds upon which its enemies rests their opposition. The utmost scrutiny and malignity have been unable to extract from its acts and measures any thing which the sober and thinking portion of the community can seriously condemn. Resort, however, is had to the grossest personal abuse of Mr. Adams; and the acts of the sire are raked up for the purpose of calumniating the son. The errors of that departed statesman were long since repented of by himself; and a generous and just people have freely pardoned them. Why then is the *son* held accountable for those erros? How despicable must that faction be which is constantly flinging them in his teeth! and how hopeless must be that cause which from such means seeks a tottering support!

If this species of detraction were confined to the nameless and worthless beings who generally conduct the opposition presses, it would not excite any special wonder; but when as was the case, during the last session of Congress, men who ought to have some regard for their characters, prostitute their station by its adoption, it is calculated to make us deplore a folly or wickedness which reflects so much discredit on the country. The resolution of Mr. Saunders, of North Carolina, which proposed to inquire the motives of Mr. Clay for taking the public printing from three or four factious prints, had no other object than to afford the opposition members an opportunity to fling their abuse upon the President and his Cabinet. This some of them did for hours together in the filthiest terms; and the political sins of John Adams afforded the principal topic for the defamation of his son!

It is indeed a matter of deep regret that public servants should thus step aside from their legitimate duties, and make Congress a mere political debating club. We do not pretend that when there is any thing in the conduct of the Executive really deserving of censure, Congress is not the proper place to procure its due punishment; but we conceive that it is a gross perversion of the purposes, for which members were deputed, to occupy days and weeks in measuring out abuse and heaping slander, fit only for the bar-room or a grog shop, or the columns of a journal like that of Duff Green.

Hard names—or the Yankee outdone.—One of our townsmen, a Yankee being in company at a tavern in Albany, a Dutchman from the country happened in, and on discovering that they were both from this State, inquired the name of the Yankee. "I will bet a bottle of wine, replied, that I have *hardest* name in the company—Done, says the Dutchman, what is it? My name, Sir, said he exultingly, "Well done, rejoined the farmer, "your name is STONE and mine is HARDER (as was the case,) now pay me." The Yankee remarked that it was rather a *hard concern*, but that he was fairly beaten—and paid the bet.

[*Waterford*

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, April 21, 1827

A gentleman who left New-York on Tuesday last, informs us that the discount on North Carolina Bank Notes, was six per cent!

The weather here has been remarkably pleasant for several weeks until Sunday last, when we were visited with the most tremendous gale of wind and rain that we have ever known. In the afternoon a heavy cloud was seen gathering in the N. W which, when it had thickened and increased to an alarming degree, rose, and burst upon us with uncommon fury. The wind blew for about ten minutes more violent than we ever saw it before, and had it continued for any length of time, many of the buildings in our town must have been prostrated. Two chimnies were blown off, doors and windows forced in, and one house about 15 feet square, was taken up by the wind and moved bodily about four feet. Several vessels lying at our wharves parted their fasts and went ashore; and one brig had her fore and main topmasts carried away, though they were at the time stripped of their sails. A vessel about 18 to 20 was capsized in the river at anchor, but no lives were lost.

In the country fences were prostrated; and we understand that some trees two or three feet in diameter were twisted off. In Camden County a house belonging to Mr. Lurry, was blown down, and a Mr. Gregory and Miss Cartwright severely wounded—the life of the former was for some time despaired of. We fear there are many other accidents both by land and water which have not come to our knowledge..

By the mail last night, we received our regular file of Northern papers, but they contain no news of immediate interest. By an arrival at Philadelphia, advices have been received from England as late as the 10th ult. The prices of Corn had not varied from last report. The Corn Law Question had been before the House on the 6th, when Mr. Canning submitted a plan on which progress was reported. A good deal of speculation and excitement appears to prevail among all classes as to its result.

It is astonishing to witness the rapidity with which passengers are conveyed from south to north and vice versa, by the present arrangement of the Steam Boats and stages. One of our merchants returning home this week, was landed in Norfolk on the morning of the third day after his departure from New York, and could have been in this place the same day of his arrival at Norfolk. He took passage in the new line recently established.

Early Peas—Mr. John McMorine of this town, dined on green peas, taken from his garden on Wednesday last.

Strawberries.—Dr. Saml. Mathews took from his garden a week ago a number of fine ripe Strawberries.

The Spanish *altra* party have offered six hundred millions of reals, (six millions of pounds) for the purpose of delivering Portugal from the yoke which it is attempted to impose on her! This is their opinion, then, of a constitution. Ten millions of reals have been placed at the disposal of the Director General of Artillery, for the fabrication of a great quantity of muskets!

Nearly every occurrence at Washington is now carefully noted in the papers of Paris and London. Our country is evidently appreciated as an important nation by the great powers of Europe—and all her steps are watched and noted. She will be more than ever the subject of intrigue, and attempts to influence.—Her weight in any scale of the European Royal Parties, will be coveted—while they might rejoice at any blunders or quarrels, which they could use to disparage her to their people—and to keep their pretence that men are their own worst enemies, and cannot govern themselves.

(Pal.)

From one of the most respectable dealers in cloths, we learn (says the Baltimore American of Monday) that English cloths of the *spurious* or *log wood* dye, have found their way into this market. There is no doubt, we learn, that they came from the same source through which they have been heretofore introduced into N. York and Boston. The spurious or log-wood dyed cloths, after being made up and exposed to the air for a short time, become of a claret or dirty red color, and exhibit a shabby appearance. Our informant, in order to show the difference between the genuine and spurious dyes, applied, in our presence, the test of aqua-fortis to several pieces of cloth of each kind. The effect in every instance was, that the indigo remained unchanged, while the log wood dye was destroyed and turned to a scarlet hue. These spurious cloths, from the cheapness of the dye, are sold at a low rate, but to the consumer they will always prove a dear bargain.

William Brown, the Sailor.

The Liverpool Chronicle of the 17th Feb. contains a long account of an arrest on board the Commerce Steam Packet, at the moment she was about starting for Dublin, of a female passenger who was dressed in sailor's clothes, and passed by the name of William Brown. The officers who took her in custody, acted from information of the disguise, which they supposed might have been done to conceal some theft.—The sailor was conveyed to prison. From some inquiries, the house where Brown lodged was discovered, the proprietor of which referred the officers to the master of the brig Laura, of N. York, as knowing all about her. Her story, as well as could be collected, appears to be as follows: Her father is a merchant in London: About 3 years ago, she left his house to follow her lover, who was the mate of a vessel in North American trade, and hearing he had sailed for St. Johns, she came to Liverpool, and took passage for that port. On arriving at St. Johns, she discovered the vessel had gone to Quebec; thither she went, and there learned that her lover was drowned on his passage up the St. Lawrence. She immediately determined to become a sailor for his sake, and assuming the garb of a man, engaged as cook and stewart to the master of a vessel for London, with whom she remained upwards of 12 months.—The next vessel she joined, and in which she also served upwards of 12 months, some weeks back, brought her to Liverpool, but the master suspecting her sex, extorted from her the secret, and wished her to remain with him, but she would not consent, and she was about to proceed to Ireland. While in prison she said her name was Selina Augusta Hamilton. She is said to be a complete sailor, taking her grog and using tobacco like other tars. She states that she will have four thousand pounds at her disposal when she comes of age, (she is not yet 19) and intends to equip a vessel and take command. She was brought up for examination on the 16th of Feb. at the Town Hall, when it appeared that her arrest was caused by the captain of the Laura, the girl refused to tell the Magistrate, Alderman Bourne her father's name; she said she could see no necessity for it; she was a sailor now and such intended to remain. Mr. Duffey, of the Laura, wished the Magistrate to place her in his charge, that he might restore her to her father. At this she gave him a look of surprise, and then remarked to the magistrate she had made choice of her present mode of life, and meant to pursue it. The Magistrate discharged her.

Selected Summary.

Extract of a letter from London, Feb. 22.

"It is now supposed that Mr. Canning will be well enough to bring up the question of the Corn Laws on the 26th. It is not known what the duty to be imposed on wheat, and other grains in proportion, will be—but it is supposed it will not be under *twelve* nor over *fifteen* shillings per quarter.

Loammi Baldwin, Esq. of Massachusetts, has been appointed by the Navy Department Chief engineer, to superintend the construction of the Dry Docks at Norfolk and Charlestown.

Colored Cotton.—Some cotton seed of a peculiar kind has been received by the S. Carolina Agricultural Society, from Mr. J. W. Watson, at Guyaquil, who states that it grows in Peru, on a plant nearly of the height of a peach tree, and produces for five years. One variety of it is of a light brown color, with a pretty good staple, and in his opinion would make excellent nankins.

Generosity.—A piece of land was about to be sold at auction at a public house in Westfield a few days since, for the payment of a small tax. A stranger drove up at that instant, and on hearing the tale of wo from the wife of the delinquent, who was an intemperate man, he slipped the amount of the tax and charges into the hand of the auctioneer, on learning that the story was true, and departed without giving his name.

Strange Partnership.—Charles Rhea and Samuel Atkinson, have recently associated themselves as editors of the Weekly Messenger, a paper published in Russelville, Ky. and to satisfy their patrons generally, in the present state of the presidential canvass, one is declared to be a friend of Gen. Jackson, and the other of Mr. Adams!

Repartee.—A British naval officer a prisoner of Com. MacDonough, told a woman in Burlington, that the only way the d—n Yankees gained victories was by skulking behind every stump and tree; that they were afraid to come out in open fight; to which the woman observed, *were there stumps and trees on the lake?*

The Hon. Gabriel Holmes, late Gov. of North Carolina, has been nominated to represent the District of Wilmington, in the United States House of Representatives.

It deserves honorable mention that Mr. PARKINS, an English gentleman, now in Boston, has visited our Jail; and by his bounty liberated two of his countrymen there confined for debt.

The Roman ladies are beautiful—pre-eminently beautiful over those of any part of Italy we have yet seen—in face, form, and complexion;—blending grace with dignity of manners, and a comparative simplicity with richness and elegance of dress. As for the other sex, they appear in most cases to have degenerated sadly from their "patrician" ancestors; and few traces of the old Roman character, either in mind or person, are to be found in their descendants.

[*Carter's Letters.*

Bad Things.—An unfaithful servant, a smoky house, a stumbling horse, a scolding wife, an aching tooth, an empty purse, an undutiful child, an incessant talker, hogs that break through enclosures, a dull razor, and a pimpled face; a long story, musketoes, bed bugs, and dandies.

The Western Carolinian says—at the spring term of the Superior Court at Oxford, in this state, the Rev. Mr. Nemer was convicted of an attempt to ravish a young female, near that place, and fined *twenty-five dollars!*

"*New ways and means*—A few days since, a young girl near Gloucester, in the prospect of marriage, being unable to find money to purchase her wedding clothes, actually submitted to the painful operation of having seven of her front teeth drawn, for which she received five guineas, and afterwards provided the necessary article!"

MARRIED,

In this county, on Thursday evening last, by Thomas Bell, Esq. Mr. JAMES SCOTT to Miss LOVEY MORGAN.

DIED,

At his residence, in Gates County, on Sunday last, Mr. WILLIAM HARVEY, aged 45 years. It is seldom we are called upon to record the death of so amiable and worthy a man as Mr. H. He was an ornament to the society in which he lived, and was highly esteemed by all his acquaintances for suavity of manners and strict integrity. By his death, a wife and six children are left to deplore a loss truly irreparable.

In this town on Monday last, Mrs. ELIZABETH LONG, relict of Mr. Joshua Long, deceased.

Yesterday morning, in the jail of this county, where he has been confined for several years, as a lunatic, Mr. ROBERT MURDEN, aged about 50

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

Bacon—9 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cognac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—65 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 45 a 48.
Gin—Country, 40 a 42.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—45 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 50 cents.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 42 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $7
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 62½.
Molasses—per gallon, 33 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $11 a 13.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—per 100 lbs. $3 a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 NOON.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	70	82	86
Monday,	70	70	75
Tuesday,	50	56	58
Wednesday,	58	60	62
Thursday,	50	68	70
Friday,	62	78	84

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

15th, Schr. Chance, French, 16 days from Gaudaloupe, with molasses to H. N. Williams.

19th, Schr. Experiment, Tripp, fr. Plymouth, N. C. with staves to A. Fobes, jr.

" Schr. Only Son, Small, from N. York, with merchandize to Wright & Williams, Saml. Williams, H. Lockwood and A. Fobes, jr.

" Schr. Banker, Crocker, Savannah in ballast.

" Sloop Wilmington, Williams, fr. Savannah, in ballast.

" Schr. Sarah, Tuck, from Savannah, in ballast.

CLEARED.

19th, Schr. Ann, Butler, for St. Barts, with staves, shingles and corn by B. Tisdale.

18th, Schr. William & John, Crockett, for St Domingo, with shingles by A. Fobes, jr.

DEPARTED.

17th, Schr. Quincy, Stoddard, for Charleston, corn by Wright & Williams.

18th, Schr. Rising States, Reid, for Charleston, corn by the same.

" Schr. Chance, French, for Bear River.

20th, Schr. Widow's Son, Morris, for Charleston, with corn by L. C. Moore.

To sail to-day.

Schr. Susan, Wright, for N. Bedford, corn by D. Tisdale.

Schr. Rose-in-bloom, Lewis, for Boston, with staves by N. Tucker.

The Rev. JOHN AVERY will preach a sermon in the Academy this evening at early candle light.

The Rev. ABRAHAM HARRELL expects to preach in the Court-House to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

STOLEN

From my stable, on the 7th inst. a bay HORSE of the Lucien blood. He is a common size horse, say about 14 hands high, blind in his right eye, and a saddle gald on his left side. His right shoulder has been injured which causes him to limp.

Any person who will return said horse to the subscriber, shall receive a reward of *TEN DOLLARS.*

David Jackson.

Pasquotank County, near Eliz'th-City.
April 21.

RECEIVED

By Schooner Only Son, Small, from New-York,

10 bbls. Whiskey,
10 do. Flour,
2 do. Linseed Oil,
1 hhds. Lamp Oil,
Nails, assorted,
2 hhds. excellent Vinegar,
Sewing Twine, heavy Duck,
White Lead, Verdigris, &c. &c.

For sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

SPRING GOODS.

H. LOCKWOOD

HAS Just received per Schooner *Only Son*, and offers for sale, the following assortment, low for Cash or country produce:—

Blue, black and brown Cloths,
Super. Cassimeres, Irish Linens,
Striped Florentine, shaded Nankins,
Silk striped ditto,
Cassinett, Ginghams,
Sea Island Shirting, white Drilling,
Bangup Cord, striped Janes,
Blk. Circassian, striped Muslin,
Book muslin, tamb'd ditto,
Swiss and mull muslins,
White and plaid Robes,
Striped and fig'd Jackonet,
Superior white Marseilles,
Black silk Valencia, bobinet Lace,
White Florence, green Gauze,
Verona Hkfs. fancy Berege Hkfs.
Fancy silk Hkfs.
Silk and cotton Hose, Ribands,
Silk Umbrellas,
Pink and green Florence,
Black Levantine, Crapes,
Belt Ribands, Galloon, col'd Braid,
Sewing Silk,
Beaver, Kid and silk Gloves,
Bandanna Hkfs. flag ditto,
Black silk Hkfs. linen Cambrick do.
Blk cotton Hose,
Mixed, white and brown 1-2 do
Parasols, blk. and brown Satin,
Inserting, Cambricks,
Swiss Cravats, muslin Points,
White Counterpanes,
Shaded Dresses, satin striped ditto,
Milinet, table Cloths, super. Plaid,
Super. gilt Buttons,
Brown Sheetings and Shirtings,
Black Bombazine, striped Satteen,
Super. fancy Prints, London do
Blk. and white ditto, two blue ditto,
Checks, Dimity, Bombazetts,
Russia Sheeting, Choppas,
Cotton Hdkfs. Berkley Cravats,
Linen Tapes, fancy Ear Drops,
Necklaces, Tilletting, brown Linen,
Furniture Calico,
Blue and yellow Nankin,
Shell side Combs,
Brazilian tuck and side ditto,
Bed Tick and knitting Cotton,
Blk. Fur Hats for men and boys,
Drab, do. do. do.
Men and boys' wool Hats,
Ladies' Morocco, Prunelle and calf skin Shoes,
Gentlemens' Boots,
Gentlemens' Buck-skin and calf skin Shoes,
Childrens' leather and Morocco do.
1 case ladies' straw Bonnets,
Men and boys' Leghorn Hats,
Misses, open work Hats,
Artificial Flowers, cotton Yarn,
Foolscap and letter Paper,
Leading Lines and Bed Cords,
Pocket Books and Shaving Brushes,
Shoe Knives and Knives and Forks,
Silver Thimbles, Pocket Knives,
Fish Hooks, Hand and pit saw Files,
6. 8, 10 and 20d. Nails,
8d. wrought and 10d cut Brads.

Groceries.

Superior Cogniac Brandy,
do. Holland Gin. Apple Brandy,
New Rum, Peppermint Cordial,
Adkins' and Saunders' Tobacco,
New Orleans Sugar, Gun Powder,
Shot from No. 1 to 7,
Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff,
Mustard, Loaf Sugar, Soap & Candles,
8 by 10 and 10 by 12 Window Glass,
Pepper and Alspice,
Tea, Coffee and Chocolate,
Family Flour,
Mess and Prime Pork,
Ginger & Mace, Raisins, Indigo. &c.

Besides a number of other articles not mentioned.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

The Subscribers

HAVE received part of their Spring Goods, consisting of

Ginghams, Prints, Callicoes,
4 and 6-4 Cambricks,
Power Loom Shirting,
Wilmington Stripe, and
Striped Granderills,
Russia Duck, &c. &c.

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, April 21.

JUST RECEIVED

Per Schooner Wm. & John, from St. Croix,

12 puncheons Rum,
4 hhds. Sugar.

A. FOBES, jr.

Fobesville, April 14.

Blanks for sale at this office.

POETRY.

Poems, Composed for the Star,
BY BENJAMIN S. BULFINCH.

THE FAREWELL.

Adieu to the scenes that enlighten'd
My soul, when remember'd by thee!
Contentment my hours had brighten'd,
And life had enchantments for me:
But now, every prospect is banish'd—
No peace can e'er enter this breast!
O, whither, my heart, hath she vanish'd?
I long for a season of rest.

The blossoms of Spring have all faded,
But roses appear in the vale!
Tho' Flora their fragrance has aided,
They still have a foe in the gale!
Just so, will fell blasts of Death sever
From earth, this too fond, roving heart!
In the sea of Oblivion, forever,
Ingulf'd must be Genius and Art.

Come Envy, I fear not the danger
You fain on my head would bestow;
Thou foe to the poor wand'ring stranger,
And emblem of horror and woe!
When Fancy around me is playing,
In the Muses a solace I find!
Among the green foilage, as straying,
Their smiles are so dear to my mind.

But Hope is a friend as I wander,
Her anchor supports me again!
Life still is a vapour—why ponder
On pleasures so transient and vain?
Farewell, tho' the winds of old ocean,
May toll me, I'll never despair;
For God who ordained their motion,
Will drive away sorrow and care.

IMITATION OF HORACE,
BOOK IV—ODE III.

Horatius natus est ad artem poeticam.

Melpomene, thou tragic maid,
Permit me to invoke thy aid,
Upon my natal day!
What to me are th' Isthmean games?
My destiny hath higher claims:
I fain would soar away!

Yes, like the stately pacing steed,
I'd ramble o'er the dewy mead,
And breathe pure morning air;
Smiling, I see the Spring return,
Then lov'ly Muse, how canst thou mourn,
When Nature looks so fair?

Give me, O, give, the laurel crown,
'Tis meet a Poet of renown,
Should have all honor's shone,
Apollo smil'd when I was born,
Then let the honor'd leaves adorn
My brows, so like your own.

The music of my harp will swell
To glowing numbers, who can tell
My future destiny?
The prince of Poet's I may shine,
Or transform'd to a god divine—
Such things—*perhaps* may be.

Elizabeth-City, April 21, 1827.

SELECTED.

We extract the following fine stanzas from the Essex Gazette. The Gazette states that the writer is only seventeen years of age and an apprentice to a mechanic. He is a member of the society of Friends. He is a young man of genius, and we hope that he will not forsake the lyre.—[*N. Y. Morn. Chron.*

OCEAN.

Unfathom'd deep, unfetter'd waste
Of never-silent waves,
Each by its rushing follower chas'd
Through unillumin'd caves,
And o'er the rocks, whose turrets rude,
E'en since the birth of time,
Hath heard amid thy solitude,
The billows' ceaseless chime.

Thro' what recesses, depths unknown,
Dost thou thy waves impel,
Where never yet a sunbeam shone,
Or gleam of moonlight fell?
For never yet did mortal eyes
Thy gloom-wrapt deeps behold,
And nought of thy dread mysteries,
The tongue of man hath told.

What, though proud man presume to hold
His course upon the tide,
O'er thy dark billows uncontroll'd
His fragile bark to guide—
Yet who, upon thy mountain waves,
Can feel himself secure,
While sweeping o'er thy yawning caves,
Deep, awful and obscure?

But thou art mild and tranquil now—
Thy wrathful spirits sleep,
And gentle billows calm and slow
Across thy bosom sweep,
Yet where the dim horizon's bound
Rests on thy sparkling bed,
The tempest cloud, in gloom profound,
Prepares its wrath to shed.

Thus, mild and calm in youth's bright hour,
The tide of life appears,
When fancy paints, with magic power,
The bliss of coming years;
But clouds will rise, and darkness bring
O'er life's deceitful way,
And cruel disappointment fling
Its blight on hope's dim ray. W.

Haverhill, Mass. 1827.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Going to be Married.

Her whole rich sum of happiness is there!
Croly.

(From Phantasmagoria.)

Accompany me (in imagination) dear reader, with a bride and a bride's maid elect, a mamma and a milliner, into a boudoir filled with all the elegant little incidents to wedding preparations. Fancy yourself in a corner; the only spot unoccupied by packets of bride cake and bridal finery; give attentive eye and ear to all that passes, and probably we may be better informed as to the meaning & importance of the phrase—"Going to be married!" The bride elect is a pretty little simpering girl of eighteen; one, to whom thought never occasioned a headache, until it became necessary to "decide" on the color of the wedding pelisse. She is folding up a letter, which, from its innumerable scores, and blots, and flourishes, to say nothing of its countless dearests and farewells, can only be one subject—love.

The milliner, great in her vocation at all times, is, just now, of infinitely more importance than the lover himself; she is displaying *the* lavender lutestring pelisse—which as yet exhibits—

The glory and freshness of a d eam!

The bride's-maid-elect, is in age, prettiness, and f lly, a very ditto to the bride; joyfully does she regard the cake and finery which surround her; henceforth and forever, she associates love with silk and sugar, and if those sparkling eyes do not "bear false witness," it will not be her fault, if in two months she does not herself require those services which it is now her office to pay to another. The lady mother alone looks serious, and with reason too. Does not all the eclat of the bridal depend upon her exertions? The happiness or misery of the married life is secondary, or at least an afterthought; but mercy upon us! if the wedding day should not go off well! should the *dejune* be ill-arranged, or the fine part of the company send back word, or the weather be wet, or the bride looks ill, or the bride's maid look too well! Surely the dread of any one of these trials sufficiently accounts for the cloud upon her brow.

Having thus introduced the *dramatis personæ*, they shall now be heard in their own cause.

"Was ever any thing so unfortunate!" said the bride elect, in a tone of elegant distress; "George will be here to-day, and I have not made up my mind where I should like to go. It is a great plague this being married. I know I shall never get my clothes packed in time."

"Don't be a fool, child," replied mamma, "but be thankful you have the opportunity of being so plagued. Just look round the circle of your acquaintance, and see how many scores of girls would be glad to establish themselves in any way, much more as you have done, a good house fine furniture, a wardrobe fit for a dutchess, liberty to have as much company as you choose, servants at your command, and, I make no doubt, a *most excellent* husband; for I am sure, whatever people may say of his temper, Mr. ——— has the best of hearts. Show Mrs. MacScallop that set of pearl ornaments he sent you last week, and ask her whether you ought not to be thankful to Providence with such prospects of happiness?"

"La, Mamma, I know all that," replied the young lady, as she displayed the costly baubles with affected indifference and ill concealed triumph—"I know all that well enough, but still it *is* exceedingly tiresome not to know whether to go to London, or Cheltenham, or the Lakes. I wish two or three of my friends would just drop in:"—to help me to decide—she *said*; to look at my fine things—she *thought*.

"And, as I live," said the lady mother, running to the window at the sound of a double rap, "here comes a party of the Johnsons and Dickensons—spiteful vulgar creatures—how lucky! Mary Anne you look perished—throw the Cashmere over your shoulders. MacScallop, do arrange those dresses so that we may have a good view of them—Sophia fetch me this dear child's trinket case, I have just now leisure to pack up her jewels."

By the time these arrangements without a *motive* were made, three of the six single Miss Johnsons, and two of the five disengaged Miss Dickensons entered—and greetings truly feminine ensued.

"My dear Charlotte—my dear Agnes—Elizabeth—Lucy—Louisa—now this is so kind,—so truly friendly—and just to come in as we were wishing for you—ah, one knows the value of friends when one is about to leave them," &c.

This from the bridal party.

"Dear girl, we could not *rest* without coming to see you once more, you looked so shockingly ill yesterday, and out of spirits; no wonder indeed, it is such an awful thing to be married—such a trial to leave home," &c.

This from the knot of spinsters.

The bride-elect was evidently affected.

She looked down to blush, and she looked up to sigh
With a smile on her lips—

it was not the fault of her intentions, but she could not act the remainder of the line—

and a tear in her eye:

however, she raised her handkerchief, and the semblance did as well.

"I *hope* you will be happy," said the eldest of the party in that affectionately plaintive tone, invariably used by spinsters of an *un* certain age, when speaking of the marriage of younger and more fortunate rivals.

"Happy indeed!" echoed the younger fry, wistfully surveying the wedding paraphernalia; "who could be otherwise with all these beautiful things."

"Beautiful, my dears! said the matron, with as much exultation as decency allowed her to manifest—"well I'm so glad you like them, you have all such such good taste in dress—but really now they are quite plain and simple."

"No bride ever left G——— with such a complete wardrobe," said Mrs. MacScallop, tossing her heard, and unfolding at the same time a superb ball-dress.

"Why you know," replied the matron, sighing very audibly, "one would not have one's daughter disgrace the man she is going to marry, and such a man as Mr. ———, as generous as he is rich. Ah! my dear young friends, my warmest wish is, that you may all meet with just such another; but, indeed, with *such* a home and *such* parents as you are blessed with, I don't wonder you are in no haste to marry; however, we shall see one of these days, we shall have Miss Agnes, or Miss Louisa, ay, ay, I have heard something—"

"Oh! goodness, gracious, what? where? well I vow and declare—now, really, I assure you—and did I ever hear the like—what *will* people say next?" burst simultaneously from the lips of the delighted young ladies in question; who considered that to have been the subject of a wedding *report* was something: a step, at least, towards the attainment of bridal honors.

"Mamma," said the bride elect, with a languid air, "you forget our friends have had a long walk."

"Ah my poor head," replied her mother, "seeing after your trumpery will really turn it; Sophia, love, these are such particular friends, they really *must* taste the cake even before the wedding."

"Those of the "particular friends," whom envy had not deprived of appetite, gracefully accepted the proffered refreshment; but the two eldest, and if truth must be told, hopeless spinsters, declared bride-cake to be their "particular aversion."

At length when there remained no article of finery unshown, no prospect of future grandeur unrevealed, no spiteful feeling unfelt, and no affectionate word unsaid, the spinster party retired; the younger branches to sigh for the vulgar privileges of eating bride-cake and ordering their own dinners; the elder to manufacture humble imitations of the bridal finery—to lament in every company that their poor dear friend should be so sacrificed—and to suppress all outward signs of extreme willingness to be so sacrificed themselves!

Released from the presence of their visiters, the bridal party resumed the original subject of discussion—the scene of the "Wedding Excursion."

The bride-elect had some floating ideas of love and poety, moonlight walks, and the Regatta, and she therefore voted for the Lakes. Mrs. MacScallop inveighed vehemently against "all contrified expeditions;" depicted with millinery rhetoric the certain ruin which would arise to pelisses and complexions, and enlarged on the absurdity of people going where they could not be seen.—*She* voted for Cheltenham; and the bride's-maid very naturally "followed on the same side," rightly judging that Cheltenham would afford her better chances of making conquests.

But here I shall dismiss the subject. A wedding excursion is far too important a concern to be dispatched, or even introduced, at the fag end of a paper: Some day or other I shall describe one in which I was once included (not as a principal) and then—but for the present I have sufficiently endangered my reputation with that class of readers, who consider it as heinous to remember as to invent, and who deem every production satirical, which is not exactly a sermon.

A FRAGMENT.

Swiftly glide our years—they follow each other like the waves of the ocean. Memory calls up the persons we once knew, the scenes in which we once were actors; they appear before the mind like the phantoms of a night vision. Behold the boy rejoicing in the gaiety of his soul,—the wheels of time cannot move too rapidly for him—the light of hope dances in his eye—the smiles of expectation plays upon his lip—he looks forward to long years of joy to come—his spirit burns within him when he hears of great men, and mighty deeds—he wants to be a man—he longs to mount the hill of ambition, to tread the path of honor, to hear the shout of applause. Look at him again—he is now in the meridian of life—care has stamped its wrinkle upon his brow—disappointment has dimmed the lustre of his eye—sorrow has thrown its gloom upon his countenance—he looks back upon the waking dreams of his youth, and sighs for their futility—each revolving year seems to diminish something from his little stock of happiness, and he discovers—that the season of youth—when the pulse of anticipation beats high—is the only season of enjoyment. Who is he of the aged locks? His form is bent and totters—his footsteps move more rapidly towards the tomb—he looks back upon the past—his days appear to have been few, and he confesses that they were evil—the magnificence of the great is to him vanity—the hilarity of youth, folly; he considers how soon the gloom of death must overshadow the one, disappointment end the other; the world presents little to attract, and nothing to delight him; still, however, he would linger in it, still he would lengthen out his days; though of "beauty's bloom," of "fancy's flash," of "music's breath," he is forced to exclaim, "I have no pleasure in them." A few years of infirmity, inanity, and pain, must consign him to idiotcy or the grave—yet this was the gay, the generous, the high souled boy, who beheld his ascending path of life strewed with flowers without a thorn. Such is human life—but such cannot be the ultimate destinies of man.

Pun extra—From a Northern Paper.

Mr. Tracy of Connecticut, and Mr Macon, of North-Carolina, being in Congress together, a drove of mules and asses was driven past their lodgings. Macon standing at the window, says, "Tracy, there goes some of your constituents; where are they bound think ye!" "Oh! to North-Carolina, to be sure," replies Tracy, "to be *schoolmasters.*"

☞ True—Every "*schoolmaster*" in North-Carolina, entitled to the dignified appellation alluded to, is no doubt from *that quarter.*

One Thousand Dollars Reward.—Ran away from the subscriber, within a few years, his whole Estate, consisting of Houses, Lands, and above all a *good name.* They gradually absented themselves after being decoyed by an old hag who frequented the village named *Intemperance.*—☞ Any person who will restore the aforesaid property, and cause legal proceedings to be had against the offender, shall receive the above reward, and the thanks of

TIPPLER.

MORAL.

It is probable we have publish an extract from the following article before, but if so, we presume our readers will have no objection to give it a second perusal.

THE BIBLE.

We do not know where there is so good a description of the Bible in so small a compass, as is to be found in the article below.—[*Christian Advocate.*

A nation must be truly blessed, if it were governed by no other laws than those of this blessed book: it is so complete a system, than nothing can be added to, or taken from it; it contains every thing needful to be known or done; it affords a copy for a king, and a rule for a subject; it gives instruction to a magistrate; it cautions a witness, requires an impartial verdict of a jury, and furnishes a judge with his sentence; it sets the husband as lord of the household, and the wife as mistress of the table; tells him how to rule, and her how to manage. It entails honor to parents, and enjoins obedience upon children; it prescribes and limits the sway of the sovereign, the rule of the ruler, and authority of the master; commands the subjects to honor, and the servants to obey, and promises the blessing and protection of its Author to all that walk by its rules.—It gives directions for weddings and for burials; it promises food and raiment, and limits the use of both; it points out a faithful and eternal Guardian to the departing husband and father; tells him with whom to leave his fatherless children, and in whom his widow is to trust, and promises a father to the former, and a husband to the latter. It teaches a man how he ought to set his house in order, and how to make his will; it appoints a dowry for the wife, and ordains the right of the first-born; and shows how the younger branches shall be provided for. It defends the rights of *all*, and reveals *vengeance* to the *defrauder*, OVER-REACHER and OPPRESSOR. It is the first book, the best book, and the oldest book in the world. It contains the choicest matter, gives the best instruction, and affords the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that ever were revealed. It contains the best laws, and profoundest mysteries that ever were penned. It brings the best of tidings, and affords the best of comfort, to the enquiring and disconsolate. It exhibits life and immortality, and shows the way to everlasting glory. It is a brief recital of all that is past, and a certain prediction of all that is to come. It settles matters of debate, resolves all doubts, and eases the mind and conscience of all their scruples. It reveals the only living and true God, and shows the way to him; and sets aside all other Gods, and describes the vanity of them, and of all that put their trust in them. In short, it is a book of laws, to show right and wrong; a book of wisdom, that condemns all folloy, and makes the foolish wise; a book of truth, that detects all lies, and confutes all error; and a book of life, that shows the way from everlasting death. It is the most compendious book in the world, the most authentic and entertaining history that ever was published; it contains the most early antiquities, strange events, wonderful occurrences, heroic deeds, and unparalleled wars—It describes the celestial, terrestial, and infernal worlds, and the origin of the angelic myriads, human tribes and infernal legions. It will instruct the most skilful mechanic and the finest artist; it will teach the best rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most expert arithmetician, puzzle the wisest anatomist, and exercise the nicest critic. It corrects the vain philosopher, and guides the wise astronomer, it exposes the subtle sophist, and makes diviners mad. It is a complete code of laws, a perfect book of divinity, an unequalled narrative; a book of voyages. It is the best covenant that ever was agreed on, the best deed that ever was sealed, the best evidence that ever was produced, the best will that ever was made, and the best testament that ever was signed. To understand it, is to be wise indeed; to be ignorant of it, is to be destitute of wisdom. It is the king's best copy, the magistrate's best rule, the housewife's best guide, the servant's best directory, and the young man's best companion. It is the school boy's spelling-book, and the learned man's masterpiece; it contains a choice grammar for a novice, and a profound treaties for a sage; it is the ignorant man's dictionary, and a wise man's directory. It affords knowledge of wise inventions for the ingenious, and dark sayings for the grave; and it is its own interpreter. It encourages the wise, the warrior, the racer, and the overcomer, and promises an eternal reward to the conqueror. And that which crowns all is, that the author is "without hypocrisy—in whom is no variableness, nor shadow of turning."

BLANKS.

WARRANTS for Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties, printed and for sale at this Office.